

## Flirtacious 561

### Chapter 561

She remembered Bruce living in the building in front of hers, but she forgot which level it was. Thus, she sent him a text to ask about it.

When Bruce opened the door, she saw him dressed in an apron, which made him look rather charming. "You should join a cooking show. You'll definitely get tons of views," Genevieve commented.

"I'm not interested in variety shows." Bruce smiled faintly and opened the door wider to let her in.

It was her second visit to his house. This time, she naturally took out the slippers from the cabinet and put them on before handing him the bottle of red wine. "I'm not going to eat for free."

Pointing at the bottle of wine in the bag, she said, "It costs one hundred and eighty thousand. It should be worth exchanging for lunch, right?"

Bruce could not resist chuckling. "That's more than enough."

Genevieve followed him into the borderless kitchen and noticed the spread of ingredients on the kitchen counter.

"I went to the supermarket to get some vegetables, and it took up too much time," explained Bruce. At the same time, he took out a piece of cake from the refrigerator and gave it to her. It was from Unique. "Here, you can have some dessert first."

"I bought a cake from the same shop this morning, too." Genevieve placed the box on the kitchen counter and opened it. "Huh?"

It was the two-layered chocolate cake.

Turning her head, she said to Bruce, "This shop's two-layered chocolate cake is amazing. I wanted to buy it today, but the staff said it's only made by their boss. How did you get it?"

bought it on the way back from the supermarket," Bruce said, his eyes

buy the dessert made personally by their boss.

cake to the living

her a long time tossing in bed before she finally fell asleep. However, the couch emanated a faint woody

a person to

was too comfortable that Genevieve fell asleep

was done cooking, he called out to Genevieve, telling her lunch was ready. However, there was no response. Thus, he went to the living

and placed

her sleeping soundly, he leaned over and planted a light

eyes, Bruce's face, which was close to  
had a gentle gaze, and  
a beat, she quickly sat up on the couch and turned her head away to avoid  
strands of hair that were stuck to the corner of her mouth, his fingers  
he got up and walked away as  
to get up to have lunch. Suddenly, she felt a warm and moist feeling between her legs. She quickly  
snatched the blanket over  
only here to eat. I  
noticed Genevieve still had not gone over. He asked in puzzlement, "What's wrong? Are your legs numb  
from sleeping too  
It was made of fabric

## **Chapter 562**

Placing the things outside the bathroom door, Bruce made a few knocks and left.

After putting on the dress, Genevieve walked over to the dining room. She was still a little embarrassed  
to see Bruce. "I'll transfer you the money for the couch later."

"It's fine. A stained couch can still be used. It's a small matter. Don't worry about it, Ms. Rachford."  
Bruce refilled the bowls with some hot stew.

"I'll make you a hot drink after lunch," he added.

Murmuring in reply, she took a piece of braised pork and stuffed it into her mouth. It tasted heavenly,  
and it was not too greasy.

It was so delicious that she could not help but exclaim, "Bruce, how are your cooking skills so good? This  
is as delicious as the ones made by the chefs out there. What am I going to do if I become picky because  
of you? I'm going to starve to death if I can't eat the food sold outside."

Bruce placed the dip he made near her hand and smiled upon hearing her words. "Then, you can come  
here for every meal. I'll be at home when I'm not filming."

"We'll see," Genevieve responded vaguely while munching on her food.

Bruce's braised pork was so delicious that Genevieve almost finished the entire plate.

friend whose health isn't in a good condition," she stated. "I want her to live happily, but she's fallen for  
someone she isn't allowed to love. I don't know whether I should help her or

asked, "Is it a

likes is somewhat related to her. It's against the

why Genevieve was feeling so conflicted at the office in the morning. She did not dare to give Jane advice, nor did she dare

everything Genevieve had told him, Bruce could pretty much figure out who

pupils narrowed. Clearly,

would always get Steven or Cooper's help when something came up. Sometimes, he would get Jane to join him for a meal with Cooper. Never

time. She rarely got the chance to talk to someone of the opposite

Bruce asked, "Do many people know about

her head. "It's just Steven and me. The other person

eating and

going to condemn them if there are only two people who know about their relationship? You? Steven? It'll be too late for regrets if a

sentence was meant for

because he did not want to see her leaving with another man again. In the end, it became a tragedy for both of

he

## **Chapter 563**

Bruce walked to the living room. Taking out a pack of cigarettes from the drawer, he lit a cigarette and called Steven. "Is there no news yet?"

Steven, who was on the other end of the call, was speechless. It's been only a few days since you last asked. Do you really think there will be news so soon?

He replied tactfully, "I'm already doing my best to get people to look for them."

Sadly, the drug research institute was demolished five years ago. The employees were either dead from illnesses, or they were sent to work for the government. It was difficult to find them.

Bruce took a puff of the cigarette and said hoarsely, "Work faster. You can tell Cooper about this matter if needed."

"Mr. Sutton is smart. He'll definitely suspect you if we do that."

"What else can we do, then? I'm afraid she won't remember me if this drags out more. I'm worried Mandy might forget me as well," Bruce breathed.

His daughter was such a cute girl, yet he had not seen her once since her birth.

Steven sensed the sadness in Bruce's tone, which made the former feel a stab of pain in his heart.

"Okay."

her journey home after leaving Bruce's house, Genevieve  
no need to care about what others thought if a  
off to meet Cooper at  
the moment she entered his office. Seeing that, she asked concernedly, "Coop, are you  
have a bit of a cold." Cooper quietly returned the  
something." Genevieve pulled up a  
"What is it? Are you going to make me invest in  
her hand dismissively and said with a stern face, "This is  
I was thinking she was a smart one. I didn't  
really  
dialed for his secretary to bring him a cup  
but that's because of Samantha. It has nothing to do with you. For the past few years, you've done so  
much for me and the company. I stopped hating you long ago. In fact, I see you as a family member now.  
Coop, I really hope you can forget about the past  
finally saying, "I've said this before, and I'll say it again. I'll never remarry in this lifetime.  
see you. I just hope you can live  
doing quite

## **Chapter 564**

The next day, Genevieve went off to have lunch with Jane after settling some things in the company.  
When they were done ordering their food, Genevieve poured some coffee for both of them. "Jane, do  
you have any plans tonight?"  
"No."  
"Me too. Why don't we go to Primrose River to fly some lanterns?" Genevieve took a sip of the coffee  
and said with a smile, "I heard that making wishes while releasing the lanterns can make them come  
true."  
Jane held her cup and said absentmindedly, "Okay."  
Soon, the dishes were served. Genevieve ate a piece of stir-fried beef, and she frowned. It differed from  
the one Bruce made.  
I come to this restaurant all the time. Why didn't I find it bland in the past? Looks like I've overestimated  
myself. Bruce has only made me three meals, and it has ruined my palate.  
Seeing Genevieve sigh, Jane lifted her head to look at the former. "What's wrong, Genevieve?"

"It's nothing."

With every bite Genevieve took, she could not help but compare the food to Bruce's cooking. The more she compared the dishes, the harder it was for her to eat.

After taking a few bites of the food, she put down her utensils.

When Genevieve and Jane returned to the company, the receptionist stopped the former. "Ms. Rachford, your lunch has arrived."

box, Genevieve said, "I didn't order anything for lunch, though. Did Bertilla from Specter Corporation  
"No."

Genevieve's phone vibrated. It was a WhatsApp message  
prepared some grilled meat and pesto pasta today.

Who wants to eat your

wanted to let the receptionist get rid of

two layers. The top layer contained pieces of grilled meat wrapped in lettuce, which were neatly arranged in the container, while

the table, Genevieve placed a piece of readily wrapped

the savoriness of the sauce and

on the food, she received another

thinking of Coco. I just remembered a scene from a movie

you notice I stayed away

you want to eat. I can get someone to send it to you. By the way, I'm going to Frosa to film a

was stunned by the chain of messages sent

observant? I didn't say anything yesterday, but he still realized why I

the fact that he was so understanding made her feel that she was being

it a little odd for her to get angry by misunderstanding

quickly found an excuse for herself. I was just worried Bruce might fall for his ex-girlfriend's attacks. If that happens,

better

Genevieve finally replied to his text: I'll

festival at Primrose River tonight.

**Chapter 565**

"You're single. What are you going there for?" asked Cooper, without lifting his head.

"I've got a date."

Upon hearing that, Cooper lifted his head and eyed Bertilla. "You should be meeting someone at this age. Okay, then. You may leave."

Bertilla hummed in response. Before exiting the office, he said casually, "Ms. Rachford was the one who introduced me to that girl. She's really pretty. I think she's Mr. Faulkner's cousin."

Hearing that, Cooper narrowed his eyes and queried, "You mean Jane Faulkner?"

"Yes."

When Bertilla left the room, Cooper suddenly felt uneasy. Hence, he picked up his phone and dialed Genevieve's number. "Genev, why did you introduce Jane to Bertilla?"

"Why not? Bertilla's single anyway."

Cooper massaged his knitted brows. "Jane's heart is unwell. How would Bertilla—"

Smiling, Genevieve interrupted, "I've told Bertilla about this already. He says he doesn't mind it. Coop, don't make him stay in the office today, okay? It's the Sky Lantern Festival. What if they end up together by releasing a lantern? Wouldn't that be amazing?"

Amazing, my foot!

hung up, suppressing his

some time, he picked up the coat from the stand and marched

predictions were right. Despite that, he still approached Cooper and asked casually, "Mr. Sutton, are you leaving for the

to Primrose River." Cooper put on his coat with a stern

stunned. "But

him up, so you'll deliver the gift on my behalf. Your task tonight will be counted as overtime. You'll

short vacation by just delivering something. This is

I wonder if Mr. Sutton will get mad

at the underground parking lot, Cooper handed Bertilla

Rachford only sent me Ms. Jane's

opening the door

lot before taking out his phone and sending Genevieve a text to inform her

face

he'd

the lanterns, Jane and Genevieve strolled along the riverbank. Seeing the subtle smile on the latter's face, Jane asked curiously, "Genevieve, why are you

day. Of course I'm happy," Genevieve said,

crowd to get some sky lanterns from the convenience store beside

the same time, more people were slowly gathering on both sides of

breeze blew past when it was time to release the lanterns. Many people lit up theirs that had wishes written on them. Upon releasing them into the sky, they watched the lanterns move with the

## **Chapter 566**

In the meantime, Jane gazed at the lanterns in the sky and turned around, wanting to ask Genevieve if she would like to release theirs. However, the latter was nowhere near her.

Jane was about to call Genevieve when a call came in.

She answered it without hesitation. "Hello?"

"Where are you?"

"I'm at Primrose River with Genevi—"

"I know. Is there a church near your location?" Cooper was breathing heavily through the phone as if he was walking fast.

Jane was stunned. "No. We're on the other side of the church. There are many cafes here."

She lifted her head and glanced at the other side of the river. Thanks to the light from the sky lanterns, she spotted a tall, sturdy man passing through the crowd while talking on the phone.

It did not take long for the man to spot her, and they met each other's gazes.

pointed to the small bridge in front of him that allowed visitors to cross

the crowd, running toward the

bridge who were

up the bridge, panting. When she saw Cooper on the other end, she paused briefly

I started falling for her. As long as I hear her laughter, I'll instinctively look at her. I'll be happy on days when I get to talk to her, and life will feel meaningless when I don't get to do so. I'd be bothered if she's on close terms with someone else. And when we're alone, I hope we can be like that forever. By the time I realized

arms wide open. As soon as Jane

You know my past. Everything I have belongs to Genev. I have nothing.

understand, but I don't mind that. I just hope I

I make love with you. Are you

and planting a kiss on his lips. "Surely I  
at a loss for words upon feeling the soft sensation on his lips. "You're still young.  
this while, but it has become great  
care about anything else. I'll be happy as long as I can hug you  
her face in his  
and kissed

the other end of things, Genevieve looked slightly disappointed when she saw

## **Chapter 567**

Bruce relaxed his furrowed brows upon hearing her last sentence. He then bent down and picked up a lantern next to her feet. "Where do you want to release the lantern, Ms. Rachford?"

It was at that moment that Genevieve finally remembered she came with Jane. She was too focused on chasing after Bruce that she left Jane behind.

"Later. I need to send a text." There are too many people. I doubt I can find Jane.

"Are you looking for Mr. Sutton?" Bruce asked, raising his hand and pointing ahead.

Genevieve shifted her gaze in the direction of his finger and spotted a couple kissing on the crowded bridge.

She then launched her camera app, zooming in to see who they were.

Turning her head to look at Bruce, she asked in puzzlement, "They're so far. I can't even see them clearly. How did you recognize it was Coop?"

"I've got good eyesight. Besides, his suit is too conspicuous," Bruce said.

That's true. Who on earth would come to fly a lantern in a suit?

After that, Genevieve carried the lanterns and walked to a less crowded spot with Bruce. Sighing, she said, "Jane is just a few months younger than I am. If she ends up with Coop, does that mean she'll be sister-in-law?"

Mr. Sutton regard you as someone older than

me make you that happy?"

who was releasing her lantern by

she lit the candle, someone accidentally bumped

snatched the candle from her and threw it onto the ground before placing an arm in

person apologized

mark on his palm, she rushed off to the nearest store and bought two bottles of water

“Are you okay? Did your

his hand to comb through

relief upon seeing

your hair isn't

lantern anymore. However, Bruce said it would be a waste since she had already written her

it fly away, joining the dozens of lanterns in

not help but find the scene before her extremely beautiful. Even the feeling of loneliness from earlier had

was awake. Thus,

got through almost

## **Chapter 568**

Bruce had sent a lot of his men over to Dartan to protect the kids in secret ever since he found out about them.

They would send him pictures and videos from time to time, but it couldn't compare to seeing his kids up close like this.

The two kids were leaning against each other as they spoke to Genevieve on the phone.

The girl looks even prettier than Genevieve with her rosy cheeks and big, beautiful eyes. As for her brother... I have never expected him to look so much like me when I was a child! Heck, even his personality is similar to mine! I suppose it's a good thing I look handsome, huh?

Bruce thought to himself as he watched from the side, and the kids noticed him as well.

“Mommy, the guy next to you keeps leaning closer and closer. Is he a pervert or something?” Lucian asked in displeasure when he spotted Bruce in the corner of the screen.

Oh, right... I was so focused on showing them the beautiful sights that I forgot Bruce was standing right next to me.

With that in mind, Genevieve replied, “No, he's Mr. Sutton's friend.”

Amanda ran forward and asked excitedly, “Where's Mr. Sutton, Mommy?”

“He went off to buy something.”

okay...” Amanda had a disappointed look on

who was standing next to Genevieve. “Mommy, can

it okay for my daughter to see your

kids, so he jumped at the opportunity that she provided and

"Hello there!"

lit up the moment she saw him. "Whoa! You're really

the compliment! What's your name?" Bruce was so happy that he wished

What

bit before replying, "I'll tell you when we

mister. Mommy won't let us go to Chanaea," Amanda said with a pout while casting Genevieve a

kids are still too young for long-haul flights. I'm sure we'll be able to meet each other

feel that Bruce

for over twenty minutes and the housekeeper was calling for the kids to come down for breakfast, Genevieve

disappointed when she saw the

"Lucian, do you feel

Him being too handsome?" Lucian

## **Chapter 569**

Genevieve knew he was only saying that casually, but her ears still turned slightly red when she heard that.

As Bruce had hailed a cab there and didn't bring Joash with him, Genevieve drove him back since they were both staying at Regality Gardens.

Her phone rang when she got near the city.

Since it was an unknown number, she hesitated for a few seconds before answering the call. "Hello? Who is this?"

"Hello, Ms. Rachford. I know you've been looking for a witness to Johanna's assault." The person on the other line was a man trying to keep his voice low.

The look on Genevieve's face tensed up immediately. "Did you see what happened?"

"No..." The man paused for a few seconds before continuing, "You see, I am the one who assaulted Johanna. It was Sylvie who hired me to do it. I can help you testify against her if you pay me a sum of money to leave Jadeborough and promise not to come after me."

Genevieve had pulled lots of strings to find the culprit but to no avail.

Now that the culprit had contacted her on his own accord, she agreed to his deal without any hesitation.

"I know you were just doing your job, so I promise not to hold you accountable. Will you tell me where you are right now? I'd like to meet up with you."

added, "The fact that you're calling me right now means things must've turned ugly between you and Sylvie. You helped her kill someone, so she's definitely going to silence you to ensure her own safety. Now,

What she says does make

provided Genevieve with an address after a brief

straight for the city, ignoring all the red lights along the

so I'll drop you off by the side of the road. You can hail a cab home or

I'll go with you. I could be of some help in case

earphone when talking on the phone earlier, the car was quiet enough for  
glance

later, they arrived outside the fast food

had two floors and was open twenty-four hours, so there were still

from Bruce and ran into the restaurant. However, she couldn't find

a call, but his

as Genevieve's heart sank, her phone started ringing

it was Bruce on the phone. "I'm afraid the guy you want to meet is already

ran out of the fast food restaurant and hurried back to

## **Chapter 570**

Sylvie ran up to Herbert and wrapped her arms around his as she said, "Hi, Granddad! The doctor said you should go to bed early, remember?"

Initially, Herbert was going to yell at her, but her sudden display of affection and concern softened his heart up.

"I got a call from Gunther earlier. He told me you hired a truck driver to kill someone. Why would you do such a thing?" he asked while glaring at her.

The look in Sylvie's eyes turned gloomy when she realized someone had ratted her out.

Angered by her response, Herbert shouted, "I'm a soldier, not a gangster! Do you know how much trouble you could bring your three uncles by doing so? I've warned you last time, Sylvie! You promised you wouldn't do it again, so why did you go against your word?"

entire life has been spent serving my country. I have never abused my power to do anything immoral, nor have I allowed my son to collude with businessmen. My wife died of depression after we lost our second daughter, so I've been showering Sylvie with as much love and affection as possible. I even went as far as helping those businessmen out so Sylvie wouldn't be bullied in the entertainment industry! I

photographs of mine a while back, remember? Someone took pictures and videos of me after setting me up.

bit down on her lip as she struggled to continue, "I couldn't stand him blackmailing me like this, and I didn't want that footage to get

so shocking. "Why didn't you tell

will be entirely on me if word gets out about this, so it won't affect you at all. I wouldn't have done this if I had a choice, Granddad. Please believe me!"

You know I love you too much to blame you for this. Don't worry; I'll have someone take care of this. No one will find out that it was you," Herbert

you, Granddad," Sylvie said